

When the news finally validating all
the great abstractions
reached me, I concluded
that WE! had won the battle
for democracy and free-
dom, the inevitable triumph
of justice over tyranny, blood
of recent martyrs
frothing us to a just peace!

But a soft misgiving
perseverated I needn't voice here, which
I confided, though, to the truest
political artist of our time, and he responded
in that poetry so seeming-

ly effortless: Yo' balls on the
block already, boy.

